



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# People don't seem to be who they are

[drama](#) [romance](#)

18 2 2

## Chapter 1 by Anonymous\_lovebird

Police sirens wake me up. I can't get my eyes fully open. The sirens are so loud...where am I??? After trying so hard, I finally got my eyes to open. I'm in an alley??? How did I get here? Ok think Brianna, what is the last thing you can remember? My head hurts so much that it prevents me from thinking. Maybe I should try to get up and see where the hell I am. Slowly getting up, I walk toward where people are. Everything is spinning, I can barely walk. Something is wrong with me. A cafe is right outside of the alley. Cafe Swiss, this is where I come to study for my college classes. My apartment is outside of the city....I'm starting to believe something bad happened last night. My cellphone isn't in my pant pocket.

"Are you alright? You don't look so well." A young handsome man with blonde hair and blue eyes was staring at me.

This is really embarrassing...but I need to find out what happened. "Do you have a cellphone that I can borrow quick?" I need to call Stacey and Tonja who are my best friends and roommates.

"Yea sure, here you go" handing me his phone without questions, that is perfect.

Stacey isn't answering, shit. I'll need to try Tonja next, I hope she answers.

"Hello?" thank god she answered!

"Tonja! It's Brianna, can you please come pick me up at Cafe Swiss?"

"Brianna? Where the heck have you been??? I've been calling your cell a gazillion times. You suddenly disappeared last night."

"What? What were we doing last night? I don't remember anything."

"We were partying at Daniel's last night. You guys were flirting. I know how much you like him, that's why I was so surprised that..."

I started crying. I remember everything. I remember the drinks, the flirting, and everything. I didn't drink that much to have a blackout. I remember Stacey and Tonja kept getting drinks for us. I hope she watched them so no one put any drops in them. OMG have I been drugged?

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

## Chapter 2 by Anonymous\_lovebird



Tonja suddenly got called into work, so I had to find another way back home. Killian, the cute guy who let me borrow his cell phone drove me home. I invited him inside for a coffee, that's the least I could do to repay him. I'm so thankful for his nice gestures. It's not like everyone would have done the same for me.

"So, what's been on my mind all the time...but I didn't wanna bother you..do you wanna talk about how you were in the city without anything on you?"

"My cell phone got stolen." I lied...I think.

"Oh Bri, come on. I'm not born under a rock. You were a mess. It's ok if I call you Bri?" he's so cute. I might as well tell him the truth. He looks to smart to be fooled. Plus he would make a good friend, don't wanna mess that up.

So I told him what happened. "You don't look surprised or call me crazy?"

"Actually, no, I'm a medical student. I've seen a lot of situations like yours, where someone spiked the victim's drink. In most cases you'll never know who did it and what happened."

I told him where I was last night, and that Stacey kept bringing our refills.

"By a huge party, it's hard to find the suspect. You should talk to Stacey later, to see if she noticed anything awkward last night. I want to help you find this sick ass. Not to be rude tho, you might want to go check at the hospital if you got raped. I can drive you if you want."

Great! That didn't even come to my mind. What if I was?

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account